These good tidings were carried aboard the Illinois by Junior Officer Brophy and thus the era of uncertainty abcard the

squadron came to an end. It was about 9 o'clock yesterday morning when Admiral Evans, accompanied by his staff, consisting of Capt. G. A. Converse, Flag Lieutenant Frederick L. Chapin and Ensign Frank Taylor Evans, put off in the steam faunch to board the Nina which lay nearby ready to take the board-ing party down to the Narrows. From the Admiral, all the way down to the jack tars, the face of everybody reflected the bright change in the weather that had come about in the night.

The air was crisp and snappy with only moderate sea running and the whole ky was fairly ablaze with the cheery mornng sunlight. The Staten Island hills, te with snow to the water's edge, and every twig on the trees glistening in ice sheaths that the sleet of the nights before had left behind wherever it touched, made so strikingly beautiful a winter picture even those who had seen them hundreds of times and in all sorts of weather conditions were enthusiastic over the scene.

It was the one topic of conversation all the way down past Quarantine to the point immediately opposite the water battery of Fort Wadsworth where the Nina stopped her engines. Admiral Evans, who, with his keen eyes had been for some time looking down the winding lane of the channel, broke the line of conversation by saying quietly:

THERE SHE IS!

"There she is, coming up the channel." If the other seamen saw her even then the landsmen on board did not. It was not until several minutes after the Admiral had picked her up that everybody was quite convinced that the faint smudge far off in the mist was really the ship which had been impatiently awaited so long. But the smudge soon took on distinct outlines and at last assumed the firm proportions of a ship and not the shadow of a They were driving the Kronprinz at a smart pace and she grew bigger, and firmer and firmer in outline with every

The dull yellow gleam of her four huge stacks could be made out in a short time and the broad sweep of the forward bridge on which it was pretty sure Prince Henry would be found standing when near enough to be seen. Again it was Admiral Evans who called the time on all the other lookouts on the Nina.

The German liner had now come near enough so that what apparently were pegs stuck on her deck and along her rail could be made out-pegs that were not pegs, but people looking keenly at the Nina with the group of uniformed officers on her after deck

PRINCE ON THE BRIDGE.

"There he is," said Admiral Evans in his quiet way to the little cluster of navy men about him. "He is there by the bridge rail. Don't you see him? I am afraid your eyes are not very sharp, gen-

At this the Admiral left the group, walked to the port rail and lifted his cocked hat at a dim little peg at the point on the liner he had indicated. The peg developed an arm which moved upward with a graceful sweep and something dark on the top of the peg was raised and came back to its place again.

FORTS BOOM THEIR WELCOME. That was Prince Henry's first greeting

in America and his acknowledgment of the same. At almost the same instant there was a flash up on the snowy crest of Fort Wadsworth, a white puff of smoke folded swiftly outward and then there came the boom of the first of the many score of guns that were destined to blaze away in his honor before the royal visitor leaves our shores. The guns from Fort Wadsworth-there were to be twenty-one in all-came swiftly upon each other's

Fort Hamilton, across the way, joined in and the hills of Staten Island were echoing with the uproar. The Prince all this stood alone at his post on the bridge and lifted his hat from time to time in response to the greeting and to the once-repeated salutation from Admiral Evans.

The Nina dipped her colors to the Kronprinz; the Kronprinz dipped hers to the Nina, and all was over now save the formal face to face greeting on the big liner.

cutter swung up alongside the liner and as soon as they were clear the Nina ranged up and was held fast to the long flight of with a broad landing at their foot and another half way up which was dropped down along the vessel's side. Even before this, however, and soon after the salutes from the forts began there could be heard the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner coming in a very deep volume of melody from the Kronprinz's deck.

It was played by the splendid Marine Corps Band of the Second Naval Division, which has accompanied Prince Henry here and will take a conspicuous part in all the musical features incident to the entertainments he will give here in response to the hospitalities he is destined to receive It consists of forty-eight members, this nd, and is under the leadership of Herr Friedrich Wohlbier.

MEETING OF THE PRINCE AND THE ADMIRAL The music had stopped by the time Admiral Evans set his foot on the boarding steps, and there was a curious hush all over vessel as he and his staff moved quickly up to the deck. The rails were lined with passengers who made way along the deck as the American officers passed forward to the stairway leading to the captain's quarters just back of the middle of the bridge-spacious rooms where the Prince had passed a good deal of his time on the way over, and where he was then waiting to receive his welcoming visitors. He advanced cordially to meet Admiral Evans as the latter was ushered in and shook

him warmly by the hand. "I am glad to welcome you here, sir, said the Admiral in his frank cordial way, and everybody in America is waiting

to greet and welcome you also. I thank you heartily," replied Prince Henry, "and am pleased to know of the American people's welcome to me. I am commissioned by the German Emperor, Admiral, to convey to you his compliments

After this Capt. Converse, Flag Lieutenant Chapin and Ensign Evans, who, by the way, is a son of the Admiral, were presented to the Prince and by him in turn the Admiral and his staff were presented to the distinguished men composing the Prince's suite. Count Rebeur-Paschwitz, the naval attaché of the German Legation at Washington, also accompanied Admiral Evans on his visit to the Prince, having been put on board the Illinois by a revenue cutter just before the Admiral left in his launch. He together with the American officers remained on the Kronprinz until she was docked at the Thirty-fourth street

TRIP UP THE BAY.

in the captain's cabin and part of the time on the bridge where a sort of informal reception was held all the way up. The group of brilliantly uniformed officers, standing in clean-cut relief against the sky, when seen from the rear bridge and the deck below were altogether too fine a target to be overlooked by the photographers. Indeed all the way up there was such a conous running fire of snap shots that the click, click, click of the cameras sounded like the movement of some swift mechan-

The Prince, of course, was the game all these camera gunners were after. But he was not always in range, and then Herr von Tirpitz, Secretary of the German Navy, was the next favorite mark among the foreign visitors, with Herr von Plessen. General of Infantry and Adjutant-General to the Emperor, the next favorite. Gen. von Plessen in his silver-gray uniform vercoat and the thick cluster of white feathers sprouting out of the top of his helmet and falling gracefully over it, was one of the most conspicuous figures in all the group, partly from the fact that his uniform was in sharp contrast with the dark navy blue and gold lace worn by all the other officers and partly because his all, commanding figure dominated to a certain extent all those who were gathered

WHAT THE PRINCE LOOKS LIKE.

Beyond the welcoming American officers obody visited the bridge on the way up save two newspaper men, one being from THE SUN, who were invited to the bridge and introduced by Admiral Evans. If one may venture the guess there is that in Prince Henry's bearing which is calculated to win him much the same individual popularity in this country that he has among his own countrymen, and indeed quite generally in his very wide travels over the world.

The pictures which within the past few weeks have been so numerous in this country are fairly good portraits, but they do not convey the cordial friendliness which is really the dominant characteristic of his features, and which seems to be in a manner confirmed and underscored by the strong grasp with which he shakes the hands of all who are presented to him.

BOATLOAD OF HAPPY GERMANS. By the time the Battery was reached here were popular and unofficial demonstrations of welcome from passing craft and from the shore which demanded something more than casual attention. There was one little tug in particular which was loaded to the gunwale with broad and beaming Teutonic faces and that was so insistent and persistent in its tootings and cheerings that it simply could not be ignored.

Prince Henry walked to the bridge rail, lifted his lace-covered naval cap and bowed and then the tug itself and those on board broke out into a sheer delirium of toots and cheers. This craft kept close alongside all the way up to Thirty-fourth street and never for an instant relaxed in the ardor of its greetings until the Kronprinz was made fast to her pier and the Prince on the bridge away forward was hopelessly out of sight. Then it went cheering and tooting away, and nobody was very much surprised to see it head for Hoboken, the Jersey Vaterland.

PEOPLE'S WELCOME A ROUSING ONE. But the tug was only an episode of the

opular welcome The serious fact was the dense masses of people who lined all the piers on both sides of the river and from whom the cheers came more faintly, but almost without cessation all the way up. Those who knew what the streets of New York must be after the meteorological bedevilment of the last twenty-four hours knew that thousands of these people must have been patiently standing for hours up to their ankles in snow, slush and icv water and measured their enthusiasm by this circumstance.

These throngs were duly noted by the Prince, and as the thousands of people were there presumably with the hope of mpse of kept his post by the bridge end rail so conspicuous in his isolation from the uniformed groups behind him that there could be no mistaking his identity. He repeatedly lifted his hat as the cheers came out to him over the water and seemed to be dis tinctly impressed and gratified by this feature of his welcome.

There were expressions of a nazement among the passengers as the great solid mass of people about the pier at Thirtyfourth street came into view. The ship was near enough to the shore now to make tolerably clear the execrable under-foot conditions which these spectators were enduring and there were many expressions of astonishment at the magnitude of the popular demonstration.

MOORED JUST BEFORE NOON. It was a few minutes before noon when the big liner was at last made fast to the Then followed a long and tedious pier.

Prince Henry, Admiral Evans and staff and the Prince's suite continued their informal conversation on the bridge and not a few of the passengers were beginning to fume at being prevented from going ashore. There was a notice posted a read "Passengers are requested to kindly remain on board until his Highness has gone ashore." This request was obeyed for a long time even including the "kindly. but as the delay ran on to half an hour and then to three-quarters there was some murmuring and there began to develop the nucleus of a party that eliminated the "kindly" as a feature of their remaining on board.

They all had seen the Prince scores of times on the voyage over; he was an old story to them; there were friends down there on the pier somewhere, out of sight, waiting to greet them. But it all came to an end at last.

PHOTOGRAPHERS BUSY.

A passageway was cleared from the bridge steps to the steps leading to the deck below. Photographers levelled their batteries to rake this line fore and aft. training their camera guns until every inch of the space to be traversed was covered, and, thus prepared, waited the time to pull trigger. It was not long. There was a stir on the bridge. A group of the Prince's suite came down the bridge stairway in a dazzling blue and gold cascade Then there was a brief interval while they walked to the steps leading to the lower

Then came the Prince, accompanied by Admiral Evans and staff. He faced the camera batteries wit hout flinching. As he reached the steps to the lower deck he smilingly faced those who were pressing near and cordially returned their greet ings as he disappeared to the deck below.

WINS PRIENDSHIP AT ONCE. "He'll do." "Yes, he's all right." was the verdict that was passed upon him right and left as he took his leave of his fellow travellers on the Kronprinz. The blue and gold cascade flamed quickly down the flag-draped gangplanks, swept across the pier, through a gate and up the

E. W. Grove. On the way up the Bay as far as Liberty

This name must appear on every box of the graund, the Prince remained part of the time

Second Laxative Brome Quining Tablets, the celebrated Cold and Grip Cure. 25 cents.—Adv.

Hohenzollern's gangplank with its royal purple drapings. And thus Prince Henry landed on American soil only to step quickly to German soil again, for the Hohenzollern under the German flag is still a bit of Germany temporarily adrift from the Father-

AN EARLY CROWD AT THE PIER

Meantime things were going on ashore in the neighborhood of the pier. It may have been that a few hundred persons camped out in the vicinity of Thirty-fourth street and the North River Saturday night in order that they might not miss anything on Sunday morning. However that may be, there was a fair-sized crowd hanging around there at sunrise. They were Catholics who went straight from early mass to the pier; they were German Lutherans

of all nationalities, colors and breeds; and they were there before the police. A crowd began to gather as early a o'clock and from then on till nightfall, their number was increased with every hour. For some reason or other, the Street Cleaning Department had not thought it necessary to make a special effort to clean up Twelfth Avenue for a block north and south of Thirty-fourth street, or to clean the cross street, to any appreciable

who didn't go to church at all; they were

extent, from Seventh avenue to the river. The result was that, up to yesterday noon, the New Yorkers who to the foot of West Thirty-fourth street in the hope of getting a good look at the German Emperor's brother, were obliged to stand in water and slush anywhere from three inches to a foot deep. Had Dr. Wood bury been on the ground, he wouldn't have had a high opinion of himself as a street cleaner had he based the opinion upon the remarks made by the gathering crowd.

By noon, however, a small army of "White Wings," with carts of various sizes and kinds, had got to work on the avenue and cross streets and at the end of two hours both, in the immediate vicinity of the pier, were in a fairly presentable condition. To be sure there were plenty of water holes owing to the hills and valleys in the pavement-but who minded wet feet and possible pneumonia so long as there was the possibility of a sight of the real thing in the way of a Hohenzollernt

PATIENCE UNREWARDED.

And so the crowd, increasing at the rate of a thousand or so an hour, waited all day for a sight of the nation's distinguished guest, and never so much as a glimpse did they get of him. And, strange as it all may seem, there was little expressed disappoint ment and little grumbling. They seemed to be satisfied to buy the pictured face of Henry of Prussia from the fakirs in the street and to wait, good-naturedly, for omething to turn up. The first of the detachment of 300 police

men got to the pier shortly after 7 o'clock. They were under command of Inspector Harley and Capts. Schmittberger and Wendell. An hour later Chief Inspector Cortwright in civilian dress came along and by virtue of his rank assumed command of the police. At 10 o'clock Deputy Police Commissioner Thurston arrived, and the command went a step higher.

Whoever was responsible for the police arrangements, certainly a great crowd was never better handled by the police on Manhattan Island. At 11 o'clock very definite and strenuous police lines were established, and nobody was permitted to pass through those lines without proper credentials.

Passes had been issued by Collector of the Port Bidwell which would admit the holders to the pier. Other passes had been issued by Col., Theodore A. Bingham, military aide to the President of the United States. It was only these latter bits of paper that had any power to open the police lines to an individual.

The Custom House passes were good so far as the pier were concerned, but the policemen would recognize, evidently under orders from Mulberry street, only the passes issued by Col. Bingham. These passes were scarce, excepting among the representatives of the press, and the re sult was that about nine-tenths of the per sons who gathered in the pier's vicinity didn't get within a hundred feet of it.

FORMIDABLE GUARD OF POLICE.

As soon as the crowd assumed sizable proportions, the police formed themselves in the shape of the letter L on either side of the way leading from Twelfth avenue to the pier shed. The bases of these human letters rested on the bulkheads above the river, extending 500 or 600 feet north and south of the pier shed.

There was a bluecoat to every foot of ground along the bulkhead and up to the paved way leading to the entrance of the pier. There the double lines turned square corners and extended east along Thirtyfourth street almost to Eleventh avenue By noon every available foot of territory behind the policemen had been appropriated by a man, a woman or a child.

Where the infantry of the force stopped in Thirty-fourth street, the cavalry began and the mounted men on their splendid horses kept Thirty-fourth street clear of pedestrians clear to Tenth aveneue.

On the north side of Thirty-fourth street and for a block or more east of Twelfth the head of the saloon stairway which avenue, was a line of trucks, left there by their drivers on Saturday night. These points of vantage were early appropriated and were crowded all through the day. "HOCH DER PRINZ!"

Suddenly, and after the crowd had spent a pleasant morning chaffing itself, there was heard a great tooting of whistles from craft down the river. A few moments later the prow of a mighty ocean liner was seen between the recreation pier and the pier just south, moving slowly up the stream. The crowd looked at the steamer for a moment, then caught sight of the German flag it was flying and then somebody with a pronounced German accent

"Hoch der Prinz!" That was the signal that the crowd had been waiting for. The lungs of fifteen thousand or twenty thousand men, women and children were quickly unlimbered and a mighty, sonorous, penetrating American cheer arose and floated out over the A moment later, two men, both resplendent in gold lace and brass buttons, but one short and corpulent and smooth of face, while the other was tall and slim and straight, with very blond hair and beard, were seen standing on the

liner's bridge. There was no need for any one to tell the crowd who was the man with the straight slim figure and the blond beard. They had seen his pictures and they knew that he was Henry of Prussia, brother to the Emperor of Germany and the special guest of the people of the United States

There may have been a few in the crowd who knew that the shorter man with the bronzed and beardless face was the Rear Admiral of the United States Navy, who has been affectionately referred toby his countrymen for years as "Fighting Bob Evans." As soon as the man with the pronounced German accent caught sight of the German Prince, he shouted again with all the voice he had:

"Hoch der Prinz!" There were the two, the young German Admiral and the elderly Yankee sailor,

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on the bridge of the liner, fully five hunired yards away from the nearest spectator, and they were in sight for just about three seconds, giving the crowd the only glimpse of the distinguished stranger is had all the day. And yet in that brief moment the crowd sent up a cheer that must have warmed the heart of the Prince and made him feel that he was indeed wel-

come to the United States.

SALUTES CROWD ON THE PIER As soon as his Royal Highness appeared at the top of the gangplank, the few persons who had been allowed on the pier ent up a cheer. The Prince never lifted his eyes until he reached the foot of the plank and then, deliberately looking over he crowd, he saluted, after the peculiar fashion of the officers of the German Navy This salute, to the casual observer, seems not unlike the making of the sign of the cross. With a short, sharp, jerky motion, the saluting hand went to the peak of the heavily braided cap and then around almost to the right ear and then down to the side. Having made this salute, the Prince waited at the foot of the gangplank or the coming of the officers of his suite.

Directly in front of him was a little wicket n a picket fence, gorgeously draped with American and German flags, through which he was to walk to the gangplank of the yacht. As soon as the members of his suite had gathered around him, the Prince the further side of it stood Admiral Count von Baudissin, Commander of the Hohenzollern, and Lieutenant-Commander Haxausen. Down the pier and at the foot of he gangplank leading to the yacht, which, by the way, was heavily draped in royal purple, stood Lieutenant-Commander von Osten. Half way up the gangplank stood Commander Holleben and Lieutenant-Commander von Mantey.

As soon as the Prince started for the yacht, Admiral von Baudissin and Lieutenant-Commander Haxtausen sprinted for the yacht's gangplank. There they awaited His Highness's coming. When Prince Henry was within three feet of the Admiral, the latter stood at attention and then saluted. All the other German officers did likewise, and then the Admiral stepped forward and shook Prince Henry's hand The Prince smiled, nodded and moved his lips as if saying: "Wie gehts?" Then he put out his good right hand and gave the Admiral a shake that seemed to have power enough in it to take the Admiral's arm off at the shoulder

The other officers of the yacht gathered at the gangplank, stepped forward then and got the same nod and same handshake that the Admiral got. Then came Prince Henry's suite, who shook hands and said "Howd'y" in German with the yacht's officers. The suite is made up as follows: His Excellency, Vice-Admiral Baron von Seckendorff, Hof Marschall; His Excellency Vice-Admiral von Tirpitz, Secretary of State for the Navy; His Excellency, Gen. von Plessen, His Imperial Majesty's Adjutant-General; His Excellency, Vice-Admiral von Eisendecher; Capt.von Muller, Commander von Grummer, Imperial Majesty's aide-de-camp; Lieutenant-Commander Schmidt von Schwind, personal aide to Prince Henry; Lieutenant-Commander von Egidy, aidede-camp; Lieutenant-Commander von Trotha, aide-de-camp; Staff Surgeon, Dr. Reich.

ABOARD THE YACHT.

When the greetings and handshakings were over the yacht's officers who had gathered at the gangplank separated to the right and left and the Prince and his suite went aboard the vacht and immediately repaired to the Prince's cabin. An interested spectator of all this was a German jacky in his best uniform, who stood eveing the head of the gangplank, as a cat watches a mouse, holding in his hand some ropes attached to the mainmast.

As soon as the Prince's right foot was on the deck of the Hohenzollern, that jacky turned about and pulled for dear life at the ropes he held. Those who were watching him saw that he was pulling to the maintop

As it rose to its place, a young Yankee Lieutenant of the navy hustled down the pier at the rate of a hundred yards in ten seconds, to a telephone which had been specially connected with a telephone at Compkinsville. Getting into the booth he grabbed the receiver and called out to some one at the other end of the line that the standard had been raised above the Hohenzollern.

That was the information which was o be transmitted to the squadron of Yankee ships off Tompkinsville and which should et loose the twenty-one guns, to be fired as a salute to the German nation when the Prince should set foot on the Hohen-

Corps, aboard. Gen. Brooke and Admiral Barker, with their aides, were there to pay official calls set sail for this flag-covered wicket. On on the Prince. The etiquette of the army and the navy requires that such calls be paid as promptly as possible after the arrival of the persons upon whom they are to be made

Gen. Brooke and Admiral Barker were not lacking in promptness. Just three minutes after the Prince had boarded the Hohenzollern, the representatives of the army and the navy, the former preceding the atter, walked up the yacht's gangplank. As they stepped up the plank, a boatswain, tanding on the yacht's deck, piped all hands and Gen. Brooke and Admiral Barker were received with full honors. Saving a word to Lieut. Rebenburg, who was the officer of the deck, they were conducted to Prince Henry's salon, which is aft of amidships on the main deck.

The Imperial Band had boarded the yacht pefore the Prince and as he walked aboard, t struck up the "Praesentir Marche It is a tradition, or rather custom, in Germany that whenever a member of the House of Hohenzollern appears in public, and here is a band anywhere in the vicinity, he "Praesentir Marche" shall be played. It s a custom, so Lieut. Rebenburg said yeserday, that has prevailed for nearly three undred years. It is a sort of jerky, jolly kind of tune, set to quick march time, and t was noticed that Gen. Brooke and Admiral Barker hustled along as they boarded the yacht to keep time to the music of the band which was still playing.

GERMAN AMBASSADOR CALLS

At 1:07, a gorgeously uniformed company of officers, headed by a little man with glasses, who seemed at a distance to be clad ia uniform made entirely of gold braid, was seen approaching the was altogether the most resplendently uniformed body of men that has been seen in these parts in many days . As they drew nearer, somebodp explained that it was the German Ambassador to the United States, Dr. von Holleben, and his staff. Most of the officers were young men and many of them were of great height and

One of them, a young fellow who looked to be hardly more than twenty, was the observed of all observers. He was well built and at least an inch or two taller than six with high patent-leather riding boots, fitted with silver spurs, and a brass helmet surmounted with a silver eagle. He was Lieutenant Count von Arnim, one of the military attachés of the German Embassy at Washington, and a member of a regi ment of Cuirassiers, which is a part of the German Imperial Guard.

The other members of Dr. von Holleben's staff were: Count Quadt-Eykradt-Isny, what looked, as it went up, like a white | Counsellor and First Secretary of the Emflag. In a second or two, however, that | bassy; Baron von Ritter zu Grunstein, Secflag was floating at the main and it was retary of the Embassy; Count von Mont-

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reat change in my once robust health. About three months ago, after long expecting

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I had not dared to omit for years, now and then, refused relief and a physician was

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are truly remarkable. The first perceptible change was in the matter of digestion. It

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ning of my experiment with Grape-Nuts I weighed 124 pounds; last evening I tipped the

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I could not well change my occupation, but did change the diet.

some in a short time, and some are able to stand it longer.

consulted.

beam at 157%.

the flag that had been raised.

zollern's deck.

ARMY AND NAVY PAY RESPECTS.

While the ceremonies attending the anding of the Prince were in progress, he Navy Yard tug, Nina, with Rear Admiral Barker and his aides, Capt. West and Col. Meade of the Marine Corps, had tied up to the river end of the pier, alongside the army boat; Gen. Meigs, with Major-Gen. Brooke, commanding the Department of the East and his aides, Capt. Dean of the Tenth United States Infantry and Capts. Lyon and Landon of the Artillery

foot. He was clad in a snow white uniform,

gelas, Secretary of the Embassy; dorf und von H'ndenburg, Secretary of the Embassy; First Lieut. Schroon, Military Ataché; Commander von Rabur-Paschwitz, Naval Attaché; P. U. Glasenapp. Technical Attaché.

The German Ambassador and his suite had hardly more than got comfortably disposed in the Prince's cabin when along came Rear Admiral Evans, with his Flag Lieutenant and aide, and the Captains of the vessels of his squadron. Among the latter were: Capt. H. W. Lyon, commanding the Olympia; Capt. Converse, commanding the Illinois; Commander McLean, com-manding the Cincinnati; and Capt. Asa Walker, commanding the San Francisco.

PRESIDENT'S REPRESENTATIVES THERE. In the next six or seven minutes all the other official or liers were present and accounted for. Admiral Evans was followed by the Representatives of the President of the United States. These were: Dr. David J. Hill, Assistant Secretary of State; Major-Gen. Henry C. Corbin, Adjutant General of the army; Col. Theodore Bingham, U. S. A., Military Aide to the President; Lieutenant-Commander Cowles, Naval Aide to the President, and Capt. Sergeant, U. S. N., the special representative of

Admiral Dewey. Somebody asked how it happened that Admiral Dewey had a special representative to meet the Prince, and the explanation was that the Admiral had asked for one, since he could not pay his personal respects, owing to the illness of Mrs. Dewey. A little while after Dr. Hill and his party went aboard. Mayor Low and his secretary James B. Reynolds, came along, Somewhere on the pier Mayor Low fell in with Col. S. B. Olin, chief of staff to Major-Gen. Roe, who was bound for the yacht to inquire what kind of a military escort the Prince would like during his stay in New York. Col. Olin followed Mr. Reynolds up the gangplank and was the last of the fficial visitors.

It was learned afterward that, by a prerious arrangement, all the official visitors waited for one another just outside the Prince's cabin. In this ante-room were all of the members of the Prince's suite, including Vice Admiral Baron von Seckendorff, Hof Marschall, whose official business it is to introduce strangers to his Royal Highness. When all of the visitors were gathered in the ante-room, the Hof Marschall said something in German to the orderly outside the door and he disappeared within.

A moment later the Prince stepped out of his cabin and into the ante-room. a moment not a word was spoken and everybody looked a bit embarrassed. The visitors expected that the Hof Marschall would do the honors of introduction. But Baron von Seckendorff gracefully stepped aside to make way for Admiral Evans It was evident that it was expected that the Admiral would do the introducing For perhaps the only time in his life, "Fight ing Bob" was a bit phased.

PRINCE RELIEVES THE SITUATION. But Prince Henry came to the resoue. He sized up the situation instantly, and, stepping forward, with a smile on his face, said in excellent English:

"Gentlemen, I understand you are the President's representatives come to welcome me to this country in his behalf."

The visitors nodded in unison and Admiral Evans introduced Dr. Hill, then Gen. Corbin and afterward Col. Bingham and Commander Cowles. The Prince shook hands with each and then Assistant Secre-

"Your Royal Highness, the President desires us to express his congratulations upon a safe arrival and his most cordial welcome to our country This message, we are certain, is also in the hearts of the American people who regard with pleasure a visit so expressive of the friendly feelings of his Majesty, the German Emperor.

At the conclusion of Dr. Hill's little speech the Prince smiled again in the cordial way he has and said in substance that he was very glad to be here, that he came only as the representative of the German Emperor and as such he thanked the delegates for the welcome they had extended in behalf of the President of the United States. That was the last of the ice-breaking. Everybody was then quite at his ease, and the

Prince casually asked Dr. Hill: THE ROYAL VISITOR'S INFORMALITY.

"What is your programme for the day?" "Well," said the Assistant Secretary of State, "your Highness is down for a visit to Grant's Tomb, but I think that the condition of our New York streets is hardly suited for such a trip."

"I don't know anything about the condition of your streets," said Prince Henry, with a smile, "but I do know that it is 2 o'clock, and if we made that trip I think we would have to hustle." At the Prince's use of the word "hustle"

all the callers looked a bit surprised. It came out most naturally and showed his familiarity with Americanisms

His Highness explained to Dr. Hill that he would have to return the calls made by Gen. Brooke and Admiral Barker during the afternoon, and if he did that he would hardly have time to visit Grant's Tomb. So that trip was abandoned for the present.

Gen. Brooke told what was necessary in the way of a welcome for the army, and Admiral Barker spoke up for the navy. Then Mayor Low stepped forward and told the Prince that the city of New York was glad to see him and hoped he would have a good time while he was here, or words to that effect. Then Col. Olin came along and told the Prince that he represented Major-Gen. Roe commanding the National Guard of the State of New York, and that he had come to inquire what kind of a military escort he would like. Col. Olin wouldn't tell what the Prince said, but it was learned from another source that his Highness remarked that he would like his goings and comings to be marked by as little display as possible.

ALL HANDS ASKED TO DINNER. That was the end of the business attached to the official calls, and the Prince then said:

"Gentlemen, I shall dine on board to-night at 6:30. It would give me much pleasure if you would all honor me by taking dinner with me."

The callers expressed their thanks and said they'd like to dine with the Prince. and then all the Americans left except Admiral Evans and his staff and Captains. Whether that was by a previous arrangement made by the Prince coming up the bay was not made known, but the Yankee naval officers remained on board and took luncheon with the Prince, the German Ambassador and his staff and the German Consul at New York and his suite.

Luncheon was served at a little after 2 in the royal dining room, which is amidships of the yacht, on the promenade deck The room is finished in bird's-eye maple the upholstering of the furniture being of cream-colored, flowered chintz.

There are five tables in the dining room with seats for eight persons at each table. The Prince sat at the central table, facing the south. At his right sat Admiral Evans. and at his left around the corner of the table sat Dr. von Holleben. In the centre



On Saturday we indulged in little reminiscence, to-day the ook is altogether forward.

First let us disclaim any intention to start at Broadway and 13th Street, a department store, as our illustration might suggest. Whether the artist in-

tended to typify Faith, Hope or Charity is immaterial. Certainly we have faith in our ability to clothe all the men and boys who come to us, and we hope a great many of them will come, while we beg that the veil of charity may be drawn over our past faults, and the lack of completeness in the new premises which is apparent this morning.

Our old friends and kind neighbors across the way have made us welcome; and we hope to bring increased prosperity to them, as well as to the other surrounding dealers, by adding our mite to the attractiveness of the locality as a retail centre.

We shall continue to do here as we have elsewhere, all in our power to raise the clothing business to a position of dignity and good repute; striving to do business better rather than endeavoring solely to secure more, resting content that the more will follow the bettering. Our three stores are equally

well equipped with good clothing, furnishings, hats and shoes; the assortment is practically the same, and of course the prices are. The only rivalry is as to which can give the best attention to its customers.

You will trade where it suits you, or is most convenient; and we shall be glad to serve you to the best of our ability, either at Broadway & 13th Street.

Broadway & Warren Street. Broadway & 32d Street.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

of the dining room climbed the branches

of a lusty Virginia creeper.

There were no speeches at the luncheon, but toasts were drunk to the President of the United States, to the German Emperor and to the host. The guests at the luncheon besides those already named were Consul-General Buenz, Consul Ceissler, Vice-Consul Franksen, Vice-Consul Dr. Schlieben, E. Pistor, Attaché: G. D. Wazetoldt, Commercial Attaché, and Dr. Gerber, Agricultural At-

taché. The luncheon was over in about an hour and at just 3:30 o'clock, Lieut. Chapin, Admiral Evans's Flag Lieutenant, hustled down the gangplank and made a motion to Capt. Schmittberger. The Captain went forward on a run, listened for a minute to what Lieut. Chapin had to say and then, in as much time as it takes to tell it, he had a double line of policemen run out from the gangplank of the yacht to the river end of the pier OFF TO REPAY CALLS.

While this was being done, Admiral Evans and Lieut. Evans walked down the gangplank, followed a moment later by Admiral von Baudissin. There the German and American naval officers stood, with Capt. Schmittberger towering a foot or so above the tallest. There was a wait of a few seconds and then down the gangplank alone came Henry of Prussia in an Admiral's full uniform, including a light blue overcoat belted at the waist, with a belt that looked as if it were made of particolored webbing. It was noticed that all of the German naval officers wore the same kind of a belt with their overcoats.

As the Prince came down the gang-

plank it was made known that he was on

his way to return the visits of Gen. Brooke

and Admiral Barker and to accept an invitation from Admiral Evans to go down the bay and visit the Admiral's flagship, the Illinois. For all of this business the navy vard tug Nina was placed at the Prince's disposal and accepted. She was drawn up to the river end of the pier and the Prince was escorted to her by Admiral Baudissin. who walked arm in arm with Capt. Schmittberger. The Prince followed, walking

between his personal aide. Lieutenant-Commander Schmidt von Schwind, and Rear Admiral Evans. Following them came the officers of Admiral Evans's ships The Prince and Admiral Evans and the

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